

SACRAMENTO DAILY RECORD-UNION.

VOLUME LXI.--NO. 120.

SACRAMENTO, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1889.

WHOLE NO. 11,899.

ALONG THE PACIFIC COAST.

Oregon will Have a Very Light Fruit and Grain Crop.

DEATH FROM DRINKING BRANDY.

Prize Fight at the Bay--Losses by the Fresno Fire--Attempted Stage Robbing.

[SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

ANOTHER FRESNO FIRE.

The Heart of the Business Center Burned Out--Heavy Loss.

Fresno, July 12th.--A fire started in the rear of the bakery of Weimer & Leblanc at 4 o'clock this morning, and burned the heart of the business center of Fresno before it was controlled. The fire started from hot cinders thrown among shavings in the oven of the bakery.

The Fiske block and Griffith's building are a total loss.

The estimated total loss will reach \$300,000; insurance, \$100,000.

By almost superhuman efforts the Grand Central Hotel was saved. Had this large hotel been destroyed, the city would have seen a repetition of the Seattle disaster.

The following are some of the losses and insurance: S. & Co., dry goods and millinery, loss \$20,000, insurance \$10,000; H. L. Thompson, druggist, loss \$12,000, insurance \$7,000; McConnell, Hague, loss \$10,000, insurance \$6,000; Dr. McDonald, loss \$15,000, insurance \$9,000; Wm. Lablanc, bakery, loss \$2,500, insurance \$1,200; J. T. Havelin, of San Francisco, building in course of construction, \$3,500, insurance, \$1,500; Hogan & Dodge, liquor dealers, \$3,500, insurance \$1,500; Pacific Shoe Company, \$10,000, insurance \$6,000; Ariston & Co., estimated loss \$30,000, insurance unknown; Woldenberg & Waterman, several hundred dollars damage to stock; Bernhard & Monahan, loss no liquor stock \$2,500, insurance \$1,000; building on Madison street, in course of construction paid \$10,000, insurance \$5,000; Colonel McDonald, Jones & Ohlson, furniture, loss \$2,000, insurance \$500; Eastern Real Estate Company, \$200; D. S. Terry's fine law library, Drs. Peden and Hayden, medical library, and Dr. Prather, dental outfit, plus \$1,000; Dr. C. G. Johnson, dentist, J. D. Fiske, Fiske block, loss \$20,000, insurance \$10,000; C. Gilmour, millinery, stock and building, loss \$16,000, insurance \$7,000; S. N. Griffith, damage to new brick building, \$3,000, insured, W. T. Riggs, damage to stock of groceries, \$300, insured; M. Denicke, saloon, stock and fixtures, less \$15,000, insurance \$8,000.

FRESNO ALARMED.

The Town Overrun with Thugs, Thieves, and Fiends and Fugitives.

Fresno, July 12th.--Orders have been issued from the headquarters of this Brigade of the National Guard of California, at Stockton, for Companies C and F, N. G. C. located here, to report for duty. A heavy guard patrolled the streets to day in the vicinity of the army, and the same will be done every day until orders otherwise. The number of incendiary fires here during the last week has caused great excitement among the citizens here. To-night people can be seen by the hundreds in groups standing on the corners, in the middle of the streets and in back yards, talking excitedly. "Vigilante" seems to be on every one's lips. The town is infested with thieves, burglars, pimps, opium fiends and the very lowest types of humanity. Burglaries are alarmingly frequent and are hardly dare go on the streets alone after dark.

Since Sunday last four alarms of fire were turned in, of which occurred at almost exactly the same time of night. During the last week the town has lost by fires over \$400,000. Two of these fires are known to be set, one by accident, one by arson, and one the cause is not known. A year ago a vigilance committee organized, broke open the army of Companies C and F, armed themselves with Government munition of war and rid the town of this scum class as toughs as are now holding high command here. A repetition of the scenes of a year ago are feared and that is the reason Companies C and F are ordered on guard duty.

A LIVELY JERU.

He Whips Up His Horses and Escapes a Bold Highwayman.

RED BLUFF, July 12th.--A masked highwayman attempted to rob Bressler's stage, which runs from here to the Champion Mill, this morning at 10 o'clock, at a point called Hog's Back, about two miles from town. The driver whipped his team into a run and was followed by a shot from the robber's pistol, which made a slight wound in one of the horses.

The robber had no sack over his head. The driver said he was taking to the Champion Mill to pay off the employees of the Sierra Lumber Company.

The highwayman was a new hand and probably saw the money drawn from the bank yesterday.

Several passengers were on the stage, but all were passengers. Officers are in pursuit of the robber.

TOO MUCH BRANDY.

The Antidote Worse Than the Snake Bite--Acute Alcoholism.

ST. HELENA, July 12th.--Tuesday morning James Nase came into town, called upon the doctor and informed him that he had been poisoned during the night by a venomous insect. The doctor examined the blotched and puffed hands and head. Nase had eaten breakfast and had one of the proprietors of the hotel that he had been bitten by a rattlesnake. A quart bottle of brandy was set before him, which he emptied, and soon fell back unconscious. Boris, the proprietor, doubting the efficacy of the brandy, sent for the doctor, who pronounced it snake bite. The physician, on his arrival, decided the man's unconsciousness was due to the brandy alone, and left, stating that Nase would sleep it off, but at 11:30 he was dead.

The Coroner's jury rendered a verdict of death from acute alcoholism. Nase was a native of Switzerland, aged about forty years.

OREGON ITEMS.

Horrific Accident--A Cloud-Burst De-structive to Crops.

PORLAND, July 12th.--About 9 o'clock last night Elmer Swan and Peter Boyd, employees of the Portland and Willamette Valley, while riding their velocipedes, were thrown from the track a distance of eighty-five feet. The machine fell on the men, cutting Swan's face in a terrible manner, and breaking his left leg. His upper jaw is broken in three places, and the bones mashed horribly. Boyd's injuries consisted in both legs being broken, both being compound fractures. When the machine struck them it pinned Boyd to the ground. All night long these unfortunate men lay in the bottom of a cold damp ditch, while the rain continued, when a blackberry patch heard their moans and gave the alarm. The injured men arrived here this afternoon, and were taken to the hospital.

Swan's injuries will prove fatal, as he is internally injured. Boyd's injuries are in a critical manner. Where the break occurred the tendons of the bones protrude through the flesh several inches.

C. B. Sibert was convicted to-day for lewd cohabitation with Bertha Ware, a San Francisco girl. Sibert has a wife residing in San Francisco.

H. E. Kattin, a well-known commission

merchant, returned from Southern Oregon yesterday. He reports that on Tuesday night a violent storm passed over the county, visited by a devastating cloud-burst, which swept the country for four miles. Large hailstones fell, which the trees look as barren as they do during the winter season. The loss is estimated at \$20,000. The heaviest losers are E. K. Anderson (\$5,000) and William Beeson (\$1,500).

The southbound Southern Pacific train was delayed eight hours because of the bridge under the bridge being carried away a distance of 600 feet and buried in the earth.

Woman suffrage, prohibition, governing corporations and trusts will also be considered.

Speaking of the general fruit crop, Mr. Battin, one of the best authorities in the State upon this subject, says that it will be one of the lightest in Oregon for some years. Southern Oregon in particular will produce a minimum crop, hence it appears that California will have to be relied upon to a considerable extent.

A LITTLE TOO LATE.

Locking the Stable Door After the Horse Was Stolen.

SACRAMENTO, July 12th.--Yesterday afternoon the Musicians Protective Union met in Irving Hall, and unanimously adopted the following resolutions:

WHEREAS certain members of this union belong to bands attached to the Fourth of July, and whereas, the failure of these bands to parades with the Fourth of July, and whereas, the court-martial and put to much annoyance and trouble; whereas, this state of affairs is brought about solely by the unwise conduct of the Fourth of July Committee, and whereas, the action of "Simonds," from the picture furnished by the police by Dillon Simonds was the man who purchased the Carlton carriage furniture.

The Chief of Police stated to-night that he did not believe Welch to be the man wanted in Chicago for implication in the Chinaman murder. Welch, at his own request, will be fully examined to-morrow by the authorities.

Seized by Revenue Collectors.

LOS ANGELES, July 12th.--Three weeks ago the foreman of the bottling department of the Philadelphia Brewery of this city was arrested for the non-cancellation of revenue stamps. This morning the Revenue Collector, who is the brewer, but the proprietors, Maier & Ziegler, were held in \$1,000 and the attachment was relieved.

A. Tickner, the foreman of the bottling department, is alleged to have taken off revenue stamps from kegs before cancellation by driving the spigot through the side of the keg. The collector is not thought the proprietors of the brewery will be compelled to pay the sum.

The custom houses all made the mile fastest none making it slower than 1:39.4 and the electric timing clock made it 1:39.4.

The race was run under the scale of weight prevailing when Tenbroek set the record at 1:39.1, and the winner was to receive \$100. The race was beaten.

First race, two-year-old filly, won, Hapilung, second, Cancan third, Time: 0:55 1-5.

Second race, same conditions as first, Amelia won, Sisolee second, Lulu B. third, Time: 0:55 1-5.

Third race, three-quarters of a mile, Spalding won, Crispine second, Dancing Kid third, Time: 1:14.

Fourth race, three-quarters of a mile, Steve Jerome won, Winning Ways second, Cupid third, Time: 1:14 4-5.

Fifth race, one and one-sixteenth miles, Ellis won, Charming Chickie second, Anna Blackbird third, Time: 1:18.

Sixth race, mile dash, Maori won, Little Minch second, Laura Davidson third.

Seventh race, one and one-eighth miles, Monta Hardy won, Cabellion second, Calata third, Time: 1:55 4-5.

AT BRIGHTON BEACH.

New York, July 12th.--The races to-day at Brighton Beach Park resulted as follows:

First race, five-eighths of a mile, Recrare won, Mamie B. second, Tillie Kenny third, Time: 1:05.

Second race, four-thirds of a mile, One-winner, Roger second, Little Addie third, Time: 1:11.

Third race, one and one-eighth miles, Wilfred won, My Own second, First Attemp third, Time: 2:00.

Fourth race, one mile, Vigilante won, Dago second, Prospect third, Time: 1:46.

Fifth race, one mile, Dave S. won, Henry George second, Kink third, Time: 1:47.

MATCHING FLYERS.

Haggard and Dwyer will Run Their Horses for Blood and a Big Purse.

NEW YORK, July 12th.--The turfmen in New York are still awaiting the present conditions of the Eastern market, under date of July 6th.

"I report our market as bare of any direct supplies, all California fruit on the market being Chicago purchases. Quotations can't be given by only noting but what we are told directly, and we will probably rule from next week. There are due, so far as known, four carloads direct, two from the Golden Gate Association, one from the Fruit Union, and one from the Fruit Company of the Washington Territory.

OLYMPIA (W. T.), July 12th.--Petitions favoring woman suffrage and prohibition were introduced in the Convention to-day. A proposal was introduced prohibiting the State from granting divorces concerning civil service appointments, adopting the eight-hour system, for the election of the Adjutant General, and for amending the Constitution to prohibit the enrollment of the National Guard.

The Liberty Band, attached to the Second Artillery, the members of which are enlisted as privates, feel confident, should the Court-martial result adversely to the regimental bands, of becoming the recognized musicians of the regiment.

It is known that Col. Charles Dickinson, Tobin and McDonald are trying their utmost to get permission for the First Artillery Band to camp during the coming season.

Colonel Tobin last evening reiterated the statement that whatever may be the action of the Court-martial in regard to the mutinous bandsmen, no member of the band would ever be allowed to again participate with the regiment.

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ANOTHER PRIZE FIGHT.

Johnny Griffin Knocked Out Last Night by Tom Murphy.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12th.--Johnnie Griffin of Boston and Tom Murphy, champion feather-weight of Australia, fought to a finish at the California Athletic Club rooms this evening. Griffin was the victor.

The bout was a hard-fought one, with both fighters giving their all. Griffin was the more progressive, and if they should get hold of any inferior fruit in the course of such action, they are likely to stop then and there, for good."

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FARM AND ORCHARD.

EFFECTS OF THE EXCLUSION ACT ON FARM LABOR.

False Economy in Horse-Breeding—Cultivation of Peach Orchards—Matters of Interest to Farmers.

A Sacramento county farmer, who has evidently given some study to the subject, writes as follows:

Colonel Forsythe fears the State Exclusion Act will leave California with an insufficient supply of labor. We hope his fears may in a measure prove true. So long as Chinese labor is obtainable, so long will the old wasteful methods of the past prevail; so long will the girls and boys of our little towns grow up in idleness and crime, and come along with the roads beset with men carrying blankets and begging for something to eat, living off the products of others' labor, so long will the progress and prosperity of California be retarded; so long will the question of what our children are to do in the future remain unsolved one. Between the Trades Unions, composed mostly of foreigners, and the insidious advances of Chinese into the various mechanical arts and trades, the outlook for our youth is indeed a gloomy one. With the Chinese removed, however, the evil is at least alleviated, and the road to redress. With regards to the question concerning white labor, much is to be said on both sides of the question. While wheat-farming was the prevailing industry of the State, and the requirements of that branch of agriculture involved the need of extra help for only a few days two or three times a year, the majority of farm laborers could find only temporary employment, and, the necessity for the help being over, nothing remains for them but to take up their blankets and walk.

"While at work, the farmer, needing only temporary help, feels that he cannot afford to build comfortable quarters and afford to pay for from one to ten men whom he only employs for a few days, and therefore requires them to provide their own blankets, and lay them down the most comfortable bed, they naturally gravitate to the barn as a sleeping apartment. Without a place that they can call home, they naturally drift to the deadfall and the saloon, congregate together for company to drive away the feeling of loneliness, contract habits of idleness and dissipation, which unfit them for work and make them unreliable, acquire knowledge of evil that makes them bad citizens, and finally degenerate into the genuine tramp, who will not work to earn a meal if he can get it at another's table. These are the effects of the large wheat-growing and laboring class. There is much to be said on the farmer's side of this question, but the era of small farms, now dawning on California will effect a great change for the better in our laboring classes, and we hope soon to see the day when the 'blankee brigade' will be a thing of the past, and the deserving and reliable workingman find a more permanent and comfortable home."

FALSE ECONOMY IN HORSE-BREEDING.

If those who are afraid of over-production in good horses would open correspondence upon this subject with some of the farmers and breeders in sections of country where they raise the best horses, they might get some light upon the subject.

In certain districts in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and other Western States where draft horses are raised in greater numbers than elsewhere, the supply is never equal to the demand, and although prices are not what they were several years ago, nor as good as breeders would like to see them, still there is more clear money in producing this class of live stock than any other kind.

The amount of cool cash that is earned in some sections of the above-named states by Eastern buyers would make the pocket-books of the farmers of other districts that could produce just as good stock have a "loated" appearance instead of the contrived appearance which too many of them have now. Still we find farmers who think that any kind of a stallion will do to breed to, and any kind of a mare that will bring a colt will do as a breeder. It is no wonder that some farmers are always hard up. They raise the kind of stock, horses especially, that no one wants badly enough to pay the price for them that will justify raising them. As a partial cure for hard times, at least, if you are one of that class, suppose you let your stallion go to pasture, and over your saving disbursements invest a few dollars more for the service of a stallion that is bred in such a way that he is almost sure to reproduce himself in his offspring, thus assuring you a superior colt that will grow up into a valuable and salable horse. It is that economical turn of mind that prevents you in this season from paying the difference in the service fee of a few dollars more for the service of a stallion that is bred in such a way that he is almost sure to reproduce himself in his offspring.

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It is the practice of some farmers to give their horses too much hay. There has been great improvement in this respect within a few years, and still there are many farmers who have not "caught on" to the better way. When a boy upon a farm, I well remember that it was a standing rule to ride down a little hay into the horses' racks every time that one went into the stable. The result was that the horse would keep his grinders going nearly all the time, and become a pot-bellied, un-sightly animal. Horses fed in this way become meek-spirited or hay-cutters, the nutritive value of the hay is not assimilated, and laminitis prevails.

CULTIVATION OF PEACH ORCHARDS.

It has been our experience that the best cultivated orchards pay the best. The trees thrive admirably under the severest cultivation. It might seem that the mutilation of the roots of a tree while in a growing state, and so near the surface as are those of the peach, would enfeeble or kill it outright. But it is not so. The aerating and pulverizing of the soil more than compensates for the injury to the roots. A leading and successful peach grower in Michigan says: "It puts me out of patience to hear any one whose opinion has any weight deprecate or discourage any way the most thorough cultivation. I have an orchard that for eighteen years has been plowed annually, to a depth of four or six inches, sometimes in April or May, then in about two weeks, when the weeds have sprung up, a heavy harrow has been passed over both ways. After this, when the weeds are stronger and larger, a two-horse cultivator set to run four inches in depth has been passed over from three to five times during the season. This is each season's cultivation, and I suppose, according to many writers' views, that my trees ought to have been dead long ago; and yet I believe there are more peaches of the best quality grown on the same number of trees than in any other orchard in the State. Trees eighteen years old have made a growth from one to three feet in one season while bearing a heavy crop."

The cultivation required by the peach is simply to keep the surface moist and free of weeds. In making the annual plowing in spring, it is well to use a light plow, plowing very shallow. In after culture, and keeping the surface clean and mellow, there is nothing better for performing the work rapidly and thoroughly than the harrow—*Orchard and Garden*.

LINSÉD-OIL CAKE.

The Ontario Agricultural College makes these sensible remarks on subjects not understood by all farmers: "Linséd-oil cakes are too rich to be used as food alone, they are supplementary foods, that is, they can be added to poor fodder to obtain a sufficient, wholesome ration; or they can be added to a maintenance ration to obtain a richer ration. By the intelligent use of these and of similar concentrated food, food which would otherwise be unavailable on account of its deficiency of fat and protein may be utilized, and at the same time a farmer can obtain a supply of rich fertilizer for his fields. For instance straw is comparatively rich in oil and starch, fiber, but is insufficient alone to form a ration, on account of its lack of fat and protein. Oil-cake is insufficient alone to form a ration, on account of its richness of fat and protein—the mixture of the two renders both available. In the use of such strong

foods as oil-cake, no fixed rule or standard of ration can be blindly followed. Intelligence and common sense combined with a proper understanding of the foods are the feeder's best and safest guide. Begin with a small quantity, say one-half pound or one pound, gradually increase the allowance, observing the effect, and increasing the amount by the effect produced, thus fitting the ration to the animal and to its ability to properly digest the food; do not try to force the animal to any fixed ration.

KEEPING EGGS.

A great many plans are given for keeping eggs, but the safest mode is always to keep them green. If they are washed, do this twice a week, and keep in a cool place, no packing material is necessary at all.

Better two vigorous stalks than four weak ones because crowded and sparingly fed.

For cut-worms, try a mixture of one part of salt to two parts of land plaster, dropping a little at each hole.

If the 1888 corn crop raised in the United States were loaded on two-horse wagons, 33 bushels to the load, and the wagons were placed 26 feet apart, or as nearly as possible in a string, the string of wagons would reach twelve times around the globe—300,000 miles!

Nothing promises so to revolutionize the present waste of corn fodder in the West as the new but growing practice of cutting the field close to the ground as soon as an egg remains in a certain position for a length of time the yolk approaches and adheres to the shell. It is not necessary to turn each egg separately, but to pack them in a box and turn the box. They may be packed in a barrel and the barrel turned half around, with the same results. To keep eggs without going to the necessity of making any kind of composition using, clean, dry dirt or ashes, either from wood or coal, but they must be fine. In a box or barrel first lay down a layer of dirt or ashes, then the eggs can be laid on top of them, then another layer of dirt or ashes, and then put on a layer of dirt or ashes an inch thick. Repeat the process until the box or barrel is full, and before closing be sure everything is packed in a tight and close manner, so that the contents will not shake when the top is put on. Turn daily, if preferred, twice a week at least. Be sure and use none but perfectly fresh eggs. No other kind will keep, no matter how well they may be packed. You cannot get fresh eggs by purchase, even from your neighbor, for he will sometimes be unaware of the fact that the eggs might be stale. A single bad egg will sometimes spoil all. You will have to keep your own hens in order to succeed in preserving eggs. The eggs from hens not in company with males will keep twice as long as those from hens running with males.—*Poultry Keeper*.

CLABBERED MILK FOR CHICKS.

A correspondent of the *Poultry Yard* declares that with his experience of twenty years he may say that there is no feed of earth that is so good for young chickens or old fowls as sour milk, clabbered milk or cheese made from sour milk. Even old sour buttermilk, for old fowls is the best food, but all of this must have some meat and judgment added to it. No gauze or choker among chickens that are fed on sour milk, and kept from ice. His feed is fresh ground cornmeal, oatmeal, shorts wet with clabbered milk, some cracked corn and whole wheat, fed according to the age of the chickens. Raising chickens is something like making cheese. There is a time and a place for each step from the egg to the full-grown chicken. Experience with the right kind of persons will raise chickens and take good care of old fowls. Sour milk, thickened with shorts and meal, fed every morning, and some kind of whole grain at night, is his best feed for eggs. It is our impression that the fresh ground cornmeal, the oatmeal and shorts, the cracked corn and whole wheat constitute a pretty good variety of food, even with the sour milk left out, and for very small chicks we would so leave it. For older fowls sour milk is first-class. New milk won't hurt them, though.

KEROSENE EMULSION.

Professor C. V. Riley, entomologist to the United States Department of Agriculture, complains that several journals have published as his an incorrect formula of the emulsion which a few years ago he proposed as the most generally useful insecticide. The correct formula is as follows: Gradually add to half a pint of water, half a cupful of kerosene oil, half a cupful of water, half a cupful of oil, then mix well, stirring thoroughly until the two are perfectly combined and no drops of oil are to be seen, and a complete emulsion is formed. For use, one part of this emulsion or mixture is added to twelve parts of water and thoroughly stirred. This is the usual strength, but if a stronger preparation is required use less water. The emulsion is applied by means of a garden sprayer or a garden engine. The expression of "I seen" for "I saw" is a very common mistake in the South and rare in the North, while "I see him yesterday" is had; in the South they say the "traveling" is had. Perhaps to say the roads are bad would be more intelligible than either.

Southerners say "like" for "as it"—as "she looked like she wanted to go." They laugh at it in the North, and in the same way say "for that" —"I don't know as I ever heard it here"—and then the Southerner laughs—and both are happy. So ingrained are both expressions, however, that the delinquents are seldom conscious of them.

A large proportion of grammatical mistakes are common to the uneducated wherever they are found, but there are some which are so peculiar to certain sections that their use settles at once the question of whether the person using them is from the North or the South. The expression of "I seen" for "I saw" is a very common mistake in the South and rare in the North, while "I see him yesterday" is had; in the South they say the "traveling" is had. Perhaps to say the roads are bad would be more intelligible than either.

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A large proportion of grammatical mistakes are common to the uneducated wherever they are found, but there are some which are so peculiar to certain sections that their use settles at once the question of whether the person using them is from the North or the South. The expression of "I seen" for "I saw" is a very common mistake in the South and rare in the North, while "I see him yesterday" is had; in the South they say the "traveling" is had. Perhaps to say the roads are bad would be more intelligible than either.

"The Art of Selling" is a musical covered pamphlet, by B. F. Goddard, issued by The Baker & Taylor Company, 740 Broadway, New York. The book is a very explicit volume of advice to clerks, commercial agents, proprietors and dealers in general, on the art of selling, business principles and decisions governing sales, etc. The book lets the reader into the secrets of the accomplished and successful salesman, illustrates his tact and finesse, and tells how he masters men. But beyond this it gives a clear and comprehensive information which will be instructive and useful to all classes of business men, discourses fully the prevailing ignorance of Alaska, and counsels that we have by no means realized our opportunities in that country, the United States. William Mathews, LL. D., writes strongly of "The Negro Intellect." General Charles H. T. Collis sketches some of his recent experiences in Washington. The notes and comments are full of interest and interesting. Maurice Thompson writes of "Foreign Influence on American Fiction." Felix L. Oswald furnishes some suggestive "American Auguries," and the Rev. J. B. Wesson points out a short and easy method of abolishing Poverty—*On Paper*. "The Future of the Newspaper" and "Thoughts on Transference" are among the other subjects considered.

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DAILY RECORD-UNION

SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1889

ISSUED BY THE
SACRAMENTO PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Office, Third Street, between J and K.

THE DAILY RECORD-UNION,
Published six days in each week, with Doubtless
Sheet on Saturdays, andTHE SUNDAY UNION,
Published every Sunday morning, making a
splendid SEVEN-DAY paper.
For one month.....\$6.00
For six months.....\$3.00
For three months.....\$1.50
Subscription served by Garriers at FIFTEEN
CENTS per month. In all intervening cases, the
paper can be had of the principal Periodical
Dealers, Newsagents and Agents.
The Sunday UNION is served by Garriers at
TWENTY-FIVE Cents per month.THE WEEKLY UNION
the cheapest and most desirable Home, News
and Literary Journal published on the Pacific
coast. The DAILY UNION is sent to every sub-
scriber to the WEEKLY UNION.Terms for both one year.....\$2.00
The WEEKLY UNION alone per year.....\$1.50
The SUNDAY UNION alone per year.....1.50All these publications are sent either by Mail
or Express to agents or single subscribers, with
charge prepaid. All Remittances are agents.
The Best Advertising Mediums on the Pacific
coast.Entered at the Postoffice at Sacramento as
second-class matter.The RECORD-UNION, SUNDAY UNION and
WEEKLY UNION are the only papers on the
Coast, outside of San Francisco, that receive
the full Associated Press dispatches from all
parts of the world. Outside of San Francisco,
they have no competitors either in influence or
home and general circulation throughout the
State.Weather Forecasts for To-Day.
California—Fair, southwesterly winds; nearly
stationary temperature.

Oregon and Washington—Same as California.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENCIES.

This paper is for sale at the following places:
L. P. Fisher's, room 21, Merchants' Exchange,
California street, who is also sole Advertising
Agent for San Francisco, the principal News
Stands and Hotels, and at the Market-street
Ferry.Also, for sale on all Trains leaving and
coming into Sacramento.

A SOCIALISTIC CONGRESS.

Next week there is to assemble in Paris
a Socialistic Congress, and the anomaly is
to be witnessed of this republic, where the
largest possible liberty is afforded all,
where toleration is unbounded and the
opportunities in the race of life for the poor
are unlimited, being represented in the
body. The call for the Congress is made
by the "French Revolutionary Socialists."

It proceeds to declare, among other things,

We Socialists, who aim to emancipate labor,
to abolish salaries, to create an order of things
in which, without distinction of sex or nation,
each and all will have a right to the pro-
ceeds of his labor, and in which all shall be
present. We invite the proletariat of every
country to come here and refashion our
lives, to consolidate the efforts of the work-
ing classes and to hasten the dawning of a new
world.The call is made for the Congress to sit
during the Exposition—because, as it re-
cites—the capital class has invited the
wealth and the power of the world to visit
the Exposition and to contemplate and
admire the work of laborers condemned to
wretchedness and misery in the midst of
the most colossal riches that society has
ever possessed."There never has been anything more
solemnly silly than this kind of talk. If
the unreason and utter folly of the an-
nounced purpose is not realized by the
wage-earners to whom the call is addressed,
then they are beyond reach by ordinary
reason. But it is not intended to discuss
the issue of revolutionary Socialism now;the immediate question is, "What will the
French Government do about it?" If the
Congress had been called to sit in the
United States, the answer to a similar in-
quiry would be prompt and to the point:"Nothing; the Socialists may meet, chatter
and resolve to their heart's content,
but so long as they commit no offenses
against the laws they will not only be
tolerated, but protected in the right of free
speech. When they invade order, and dis-
turb the public peace, or commit crime,
the criminal laws will punish them as it
does any ordinary offender." But inFrance the situation is a very different one,
and there is reason for the Government
taking alarm. There is in Paris a large
group of malcontents who stand ready to
seize upon the slightest excuse for assault
upon the established order of things;there is a large, inflammable group primed
for disorder that can be easily aroused by
the visiting Socialists to attack the Gov-
ernment, and in that action they wouldreceive secret aid and encouragement from
their old-time enemies, the monarchists,
who are anxious that the republic shall be
overthrown, no matter what agency may
be employed to that end. The Congress
will swarm with Communists and Nihilists,
European political refugees and representa-
tives of discontent and radical enmity to
republicanism, and the off-scorings of
Europe in general. It will be a precious
lot of cranks that will assemble, with a
scattering of brainy men and shrewd man-
agers, and a contingent of inflammatory
orators, and a few designing conspirators
who care nothing for Socialism except as a
means for the overthrow of the republic.Probably what the French Government
will do will be to watch and wait. To
permit the body to sit, and to refrain from
checking it until it comes to open declaration
of enmity to the established Government. It may then be ex-
pected to step in and warn the leaders of
the ill-assorted assembly that France exists
in a powder magazine, and will not permit
any one to furnish a torch within it.

THE MISTAKE OF MACARTHUR.

The Postoffice employees in New York
city, in the line of an old custom, held a
celebration on the Fourth of July, on
which occasion a stand of colors was pre-
sented, and some speech-making was in order.A Baptist clergyman, Rev. Robert
S. MacArthur, was one of the speakers,
and he managed to make himself very
ridiculous, to embarrass a good many of
the postal clerks and to make sincere
Americans blush. He forgot, or did not
care, that the occasion was a national, and
not a political one, and proceeded to make
a red-hot partisan speech, in the course of
which he expressed the hope that all the
clerks were Republicans, and added that if
they were not he was sorry for them.The Republican party, he said, was made
up not of partisans, but of patriots, and,
therefore, all the clerks should become
members of that party. We are very glad
that Mr. MacArthur is not native born, ashe confessed; Americans have that much
to be thankful for. His foreign nativity
may, possibly, have led him into the error
after a brief residence here, that there is a
mysterious distinction between partisans and
patriots in the two great parties of the
country. He needs to learn that party in
the United States is but a means of defining
the lines of policies upon which men differ,
and that patriotism is by no means the
exclusive possession of any man, or
class, or association of men. The Republican
party is a composition of partisans. If it
were not, it would not be a party. At
the same time there is nothing in the legiti-
mate partisanship of the sincere Republi-
can to make him any the less a patriot,
and the same is to be said of the sincere
Democrat, who is also a true Ameri-
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HORSES, OR NOTHING.

THE FAILURE OF ELECTRIC CARS IN SAN JOSE.

Judge M. C. Tilden Presents Some Hard Nuts for Trustees McLaughlin and Wolf to Crack.

M. C. Tilden, a property-owner in this city, where he was at one time Police Judge, writes to the Record Union the following letter, giving his reasons for favoring the application of the Central Street Railway Company for a change in the terms of its franchise that will enable it to operate its railroad by horse power instead of electricity:

SAN JOSE, July 10th.

RECORD UNION: I have been sojourning in San Jose since last December. At that time I saw many electric cars running in the electric motor cars on the streets between San Jose and Santa Clara, and also between East San Jose and the city proper, intending to have a continuous line of street railroad by this system from East San Jose to Santa Clara. The road was made in the most substantial manner, and the cars were of the most modern and improved pattern, fitted up in elaborate style and exquisite finish. Great things were expected of this road. The row of beautiful evergreen trees which were set out in the middle of the padres, and were watered for two successive years by the constant and united forces of a hundred California laborers nearly a century ago, and which had furnished during all that time a great shade to all coming within their radius; these nearly world noted trees, challenged the admiration of all strangers who had seen the lovely valley and rode through this road. The owners of the road were jubilant, and the people were enthusiastic.

But, alas! the thing would not work; the cars would not run with any degree of regularity. The people would get in a car at one end of the line in a great hurry to get down town when, perhaps, the car would run off blocks and then stop and remain stationary. The electric horses were brought to haul it away, and so it was used until finally it was demonstrated beyond question that the electric car business was a complete failure, and the Board of Aldermen changed the franchise and allowed the street-car company the right to propose their plan by horse-power. Since that the company has done so much to the satisfaction of the public. Street cars are a very great convenience in a city, and always enhance the value of property wherever they go.

Olive Branch Ladies' Society. The Olive Branch Ladies' Society held their regular semi-annual installation of officers at Pioneer Hall a few evenings since, when the Past President, Mrs. Anna Sturmer, installed the following officers: President, Mrs. F. J. Mizell; Vice-President, Mrs. Mary Cropper; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Dora Emerson; Financial Secretary, Miss Laura Burke; Treasurer, Mrs. Anna Gill.

The Recording Secretary's report for the term from January 1st to July 1st, shows a number of resignations by initiation, four members resigned, and four members dropped for non-payment of dues, leaving a membership of 111 in good standing. Death had not visited the society during the term, and \$85 had been given for sick benefits; \$150 had been deposited in bank to the credit of the society, with \$94 37 cash balance on hand.

Fooled with the Wrongs Man. Yesterday afternoon George Murray, the well-known building contractor of this city, and Andy Larkin, one of the hod-carriers in his employ, got into a dispute in front of the Burke building on J street, when Murray, the contractor, told Larkin that he would have to do more work or quit. Larkin chose the latter alternative, though not before some very forcible language had passed between the two. This was kept up for some time, when at least Murray became exasperated, and struck Larkin with a "catch-as-catch-can" which tossed him into a soft bed of mortar. Larkin was literally rolled around in the paste, and presented a sorry sight when he crawled out of it. He looked more like a walking fly-trap than a human being.

New Companies. The following articles of incorporation were filed in the Secretary of State's office yesterday:

First Methodist Church of Navarra Ridge, Mendocino county.

Royal Manufacturing Company of San Francisco, Capital stock, \$20,000. Directors—W. A. Brooks, E. Spangler, Philip Zemansky, Henry K. Field and G. W. Pasadena and Mount Wilson Toll Road Company. Principal place of business, Pasadena. Capital stock, \$50,000. Directors—George F. Kermashan, C. S. Martin, J. A. Buchanan, J. W. Hugus and George A. Greely.

Settled at Last. The long-drawn-out case of Cavanaugh vs. Casselman was decided yesterday by Judge Van Fleet. It was a case involving the value of property to the extent of \$3,290, and grew out of a dispute regarding the terms of a contract by which the plaintiff was to purchase some seventy acres of land near Sutterville. The court decided that some of the allegations in the complaint had not been sustained, but rendered judgment for Cavanaugh for \$625.

MURDEROUS LIN KONG. The Mongolian Arrested for the Florin Cutting—A Desperate Fellow.

Lin Kong, the beheader arrested by officers Carroll and Harris on suspicion of being the assailant in the cutting affray at Florin is undoubtedly a very dangerous animal and looks as though he would just as soon kill a man as eat a dish of rice. On his person was found a pocket knife with a monster-looking blade, and also a large quantity of opium and incense in a case. Sheriff McMenamin who was investigating the affair, visited the prisoner yesterday and identified him from the description he obtained from parties on the ranch where the fracas took place. The Sheriff induced one of the Chinamen there to write down the name of the party who did the killing. This was shown to the prisoner, Lin Kong, yesterday and he said that it was his name.

Annual Brigade Muster. Majors C. S. Houghton and W. H. Sherman, of the brigade staff, go to Nevada City and Woodside to-day to inspect and recruit Companies C and D of the First Artillery Regiment. The city boy, the drummer and regimental staff, etc., will be mustered at the armory in this city next Monday evening by Major F. D. Ryan. The fullest attendance is required at these musters.

The Journals Signed. Hon. Stephen M. White, President of the Senate of the last Legislature, was in town yesterday. He signed the Senate journals and turned over the same to the Clerk of the State. It was Mr. White's intention to consult Attorney-General Johnson regarding the Los Angeles county bonds, but Mr. Johnson was absent from the city.

RAPID WORK. The New Freight Elevator by Which Steamers are Loaded and Unloaded. The new elevator on the wharf at the foot of K street was put into operation yesterday for the first time in unloading the steamer Apache, and worked apparently like a charm. The big cage is 12x10 feet, and is lowered and raised by means of a powerful stationary engine. The boat is loaded and unloaded with almost twice the rapidity that it formerly had.

The boat is now loaded on the steamer, and as soon as several of them get their hand-trucks loaded they run onto the big elevator, the signal is given and up she goes to the floor of the wharf. The men rush off with their loads, others bringing on their empty trucks, and the elevator goes down again, and in this way until the boat is cleared of its freight.

The boat is then loaded by the same process, and altogether the machinery works well. A number of people gathered about the wharf yesterday to witness the working of the apparatus.

POLICE COURT.

A Job Lot of Offenders—Hannah Mendis, E. M. Leitch's Disturber.

Justice C. W. Baker officiated as Judge of the Police Court yesterday, in the absence of Acting Judge Devine, who, on account of sickness, was unable to attend.

John Baker was up for an attempt to

commit grand larceny. There was not enough evidence on the part of the prosecution, and the defendant was discharged.

The woman, Hannah Mendis, charged with disturbing the peace, was indicted, and man named E. M. Leitch, by making loud and unusual noises, by tumultuous and offensive conduct, etc., had her case continued until to-day.

Al Jack was sent to jail for ten days for being drunk.

The case of Mrs. Elliott, charged with violating the health ordinance, was continued until to-day.

E. Austin, charged with embezzlement, had his case continued until Monday, the 15th instant.

EQUALIZING TAXES.

The following additional applications have been made to the County Board of Equalization for reductions of assessments:

From F. Blauth—For reduction of assessment on improvements on the west half of lot 4, N. O. Eighth and Ninth streets, from \$2,000 to \$1,200; also, on improvements on west half of east half of lot 2, L. M. Sixth and Seventh streets, from \$1,550 to \$700; also, on improvements on lot 1, J. K. Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, from \$1,550 to \$1,000; also, on personal property, from \$1,800 to \$700.

From Miss Laura J. Burke—On assessment on lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, B. C. Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, from \$1,000 to \$700; on lots 5, 6, 7 and 8, B. C. Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth first streets, from \$1,000 to \$700; on lots 4 and 5, A. B. Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth streets, from \$120 to \$60; on lots 1 to 8, A. B. Thirtieth and Thirty-first streets, from \$1,200 to \$250.

From J. A. Allen—On assessment on sixteen acres near Guthrie's station, from \$160 to \$100.

From E. A. Caruthers—On assessment on 160 acres near Sutterville, from \$150 per acre to \$100.

From Hartwell, Hotchkiss & Stalker—On assessment on improvements on lots 1 and 2, Q. P. First and Second streets, from \$1,200 to \$700.

From A. D. Oakley—On improvements on section 6, township 8 north, range 8 east, from \$2,000 to \$1,000, and on personal property.

But, alas! the thing would not work; the cars would not run with any degree of regularity. The people would get in a car at one end of the line in a great hurry to get down town when, perhaps, the car would run off blocks and then stop and remain stationary. The electric horses were brought to haul it away, and so it was used until finally it was demonstrated beyond question that the electric car business was a complete failure, and the Board of Aldermen changed the franchise and allowed the street-car company the right to propose their plan by horse-power.

These facts are conceded by the Board of Trustees of the City of Sacramento, who have talked so much about silurians in the past, are going to turn silurians themselves, and defeat the grand scheme of allying the street railroad to run out J street to Twenty-eighth street, because the electric motor power for propelling cars is a failure?

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JUNE WEATHER.

COMPARISON MADE WITH THAT OF FORMER YEARS.

What the Records of Eleven Years Reveal—Last Month One of Normal Temperature.

The normal temperature for June, as deduced from thirty-five years' observations, is 70°, and the average for the past month was the same, showing that, as far as the thermal conditions of that month are concerned, it was a normal one. The highest average was 75°, in June, 1859, and the lowest was 69°, in 1861, 1862, 1881, 1884 and 1885, and the average of the highest and lowest mean was 70°, or the normal temperature for June, obtained from a record of thirty-five years.

RAINY JUNE.

The normal precipitation for June, obtained from a record of forty years, is 12 of an inch. Last month gave 25 of an inch, being 13 of an inch greater than the normal.

The greatest amount of precipitation was in June, 1884, when 14.45 inches were measured, and 1.10 inches in 1875, being the only two years out of forty which gave one inch or more of moisture in the shape of rain.

WHAT THE RECORD SAYS.

The highest and lowest temperature in a record of twelve years was 102.6°, in 1883, and 47°, in 1887.

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PRIZE FIGHTS RESULTING FATALLY.
List of English and American Pugilists
Killed by Opponents.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

The great aim of the professors of the many art is to settle all difficulties with Nature's weapons only and to do away with deadly strife, there have been many pugilists who have met their death in the prize ring or shortly after the fight. Malice, however, was not the cause of the surviving principal has generally been acquitted on trial, or received a nominal imprisonment, and there is not a single case on record of the offender having been hanged. In most cases terminating fatally the backers of the men have been to blame for permitting brave fellows to be pounced into insensibility after nature has all but deserted them, in order, if possible, to win their wagers. The following is a list of fatal prize fights:

A determined mill took place in England between Turner and Curtis in October, 1810, ending in the death of Curtis. The odds were two to one on Curtis, who had recently been in the hospital, and who entered against the wishes of his friends, saying he would win or die. Turner was sentenced to two months' imprisonment at Newgate.

War and Watson had a "turn up" on their way to the second fight between Dan Mendoza and Dick Humphreys at Oldham, England, January, 1788. Watson was killed by a blow in the stomach.

Jem Bates and Clayton fought in England, April 28, 1817. Clayton, the general, the boxer, was struck a blow on the jugular vein rendered him senseless, and he died in about two hours. There was no animosity between the two men and nothing unfair in the contest. Although found guilty of manslaughter, Bates was fined one shilling and imprisoned for six months.

A desperate battle came off in England, April 4, 1823, between Watts and Smith, in which, at the end of one hour and ten minutes, Smith received a blow which shattered his hand, leaving him unable to hold a sword. Watts was fined £100.

Scott and Brown met in England, November 9, 1824, for a purse, but when time was called on the twentieth round Brown was senseless. He died in about twenty hours. On trial the jury gave their opinion that the man died of over exertion, and exonerated Scott.

Owen Swift, the "Little Wonder," as he was called, from having won fifteen battles out of seventeen, when only 20 years of age, met and defeated Anthony Noon for the second time, June 24, 1834, in Andover, England, for £50 a side. After fighting seventy-three rounds in two hours and six minutes, Noon received a blow which proved fatal. Swift surrendered and was imprisoned six months in Winchester Castle.

Swift and Bill Phelps, better known as Brighton Bill, fought at Ropton, England, for £50 a side March 13, 1838. The battle lasted one hour and thirty-five minutes, eighty-five closely-contested rounds being fought. The Little Wonder was declared the victor, although both were taken from the ground insensible. Phelps died March 16th from effusion of blood to the brain, a result of the punishment received. Swift, upon hearing of Phelps' death, fled to France, where, after defeating Jack Adams twice, he returned to England and again tried at the Hertford Assizes.

James, alias "Deaf" Burke, champion of England, and Sandy McKay, champion of Scotland, fought the second battle at Selby Forest, England, June 2, 1830. The men had previously fought in Scotland. The second match was for £200 a side, and after a fearful fight for forty-seven rounds in fifty-three minutes, Sandy was knocked senseless, and died the following Thursday. Burke was tried for manslaughter at the Buckingham Assizes and acquited.

Simon Byrne, champion of Ireland, and Alexander, alias "Sandy" McKay, champion of Scotland, fought the second battle at Selby Forest, England, June 2, 1830. The men had previously fought in Scotland. The second match was for £200 a side, and after a fearful fight for forty-seven rounds in fifty-three minutes, Sandy was knocked senseless, and died the following Thursday. Byrne was tried for manslaughter at the Buckingham Assizes and acquited.

James, alias "Deaf" Burke, champion of England, and Sandy McKay at No. 1 Man's Lane, Liverpool, May 18, 1833, for £100 a side and the championship. In the twenty-ninth round Byrne fell senseless. The fight had lasted three hours and six minutes. Byrne died three days afterwards. Burke was tried for manslaughter in the first degree at the Hertford Assizes, July 11, of the same year and acquited.

Mike Madden beat Jack Jones at Lyon Reach, England, December 11, 1855, in twenty-three rounds in sixty-seven minutes. Jones died of injuries received. At Maidstone Madden was tried for manslaughter and acquited.

Chris Lilly and Tom McCoy engaged in a desperate battle at Hastings, N. Y., September 13, 1852, for \$100. Both were killed in the death of McCoy after 120 rounds had been fought. Lilly was shot February 16, 1857, on board the Guatamalan brig Santiago for waging war against Nicaragua under General Wm. Walker.

Charles Lynch (right name Logue) beat Andy Kelly at Huyl's Landing, N. J., September 17, 1856. The battle lasted 105 minutes—eighty-five rounds in all. Kelly was beaten into insensibility and died shortly after. Lynch fled to England and became featherweight champion, but after several years returned to the United States and died in New York.

Bill Walker and Jimmy Weedon had a terrific battle at Plattsburgh, N. Y., August 31, 1876, and in the seventy-sixth round Walker was thrown on his head and rendered senseless. Time, one hour and fifty-eight minutes. He never recovered consciousness, expiring at 3:40 p. m. the same day on board the boat. Upon arriving at Caen the authorities took charge of Walker's body and transferred it to the residence of his parents, South Second street, Philadelphia. Weedon, Johnny Clarke, Sam Collyer, "Fiddler" Neary and Dick Goodwin were arrested and sentenced for term of imprisonment at Trenton, N. J., where Weedon died November 6, 1877.

The latest fatality in the prize ring was the death of George Fulljames at Grand Forks, Dakota, September 23, 1886; but no one as yet has been held accountable for his death, and as far as the authorities are concerned, the antagonist of Fulljames on that occasion remains unknown.

THE CLAN-NA-GAEL.

What Father Phelan, of St. Louis, Mo., says of it.

Under the above caption the San Francisco (Catholic) Monitor prints the following, taken from the Western Watchman:

"The Irish organization is just now the object of much interested inquiry because of its alleged connection with the murder of Dr. Cronin. Many alarmists associate it in their minds with the terrible Caribou, and speak of the Chinese high-handed and specious ways of society with bated breath as if death lurked in every sand corner and your execution might be the man you made your confident."

The exposé of the Republic last Wednesday was a thunder-clap in February to the people of this city. Many priests of this city have seen the Clan-na-Gael ritual and assure us that it is absolutely authentic.

From that ritual we learn the true character of the organization. It is a revolutionary society of much pretension, little foresight, and no discretion at all. It takes in every man who is willing to belong to it. We are told of business for a secret society! It takes in every man that mean nothing for honest, sensible men, and are excuses for thievery, thievery and mock-patriots to play their trade among the unsuspecting children of Ireland. No wonder the funds have been misappropriated. The fact is, some of the best very many of the worst Irishmen in the country are members of the Clan-na-Gael. Sullivan would never have been put forward as a leader by a society that had any regard for its good name. In this city the Dr. Kanes and Andy Hoollans and Major O'Keefe are in a majority and from them the character of the organization in this city may be concluded. But

elsewhere many honored names are found on the lists of the 'camps.'

The officers of the organization are no longer the Bolands and Feelys and Hills of other days, but would not surprise us if one of the most loose-jointed, bad-mouthed, mad-cap organization a society may yet be formed that will make itself felt in a way to hurt England without assailing conscience.

As to the oaths found in the ritual of the Clan-na-Gael, they are such as only a bankrupt in character would take.

They are such as place a man beyond the reach of the Church's Sacraments. It is said that men belonging to the Clan-na-Gael go to confession without telling of their connection with the organization. We can scarcely believe that the men of Irish Catholics. We can conceive that it is possible for a patriot without being a fool; and certainly that man would be a fool; and certainly that man would take it upon himself to judge what is and what is not a bar to the reception of the sacraments. There is little doubt that Cronin was murdered by Clan-na-Gael thieves hired to do the work in order to protect the Clan-na-Gael thieves; and the bare fact that such things could occur in an organization of the kind is proof to what base uses that very big fool who would take it upon himself to judge what is and what is not a bar to the reception of the sacraments.

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The GRANDMOTHER'S DREAM.

Be quiet, heart my love comes,
His feet I hear over the stairs,
And know the lightly springing step
That marks a spirit free from care.

To me it seems a well, well, for life is sweet,
But who would paint the tender grace
That fills the hour when loves meet?

We sing a fudge in the crowded land,
Where singing birds and blooming flowers
Sing hymns to joy God the good,
That always spares us when we err,

How bright our eyes,

The lowing cows, the lambs at play,
But make a dream of paradise.

Be quiet, heart, my husband comes,
His feet I hear over the stairs,
And know the lightly springing step
That marks a spirit free from care.

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But who would paint the tender grace
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The lowing cows, the lambs at play,
But make a dream of paradise.

The good to be from mortal view.

The years glide on in shine and shock,
And toll is sweet, love is strong.

And fill our hearts with happy song,
Life that though untroubled yet is love,

Strength that though half conceals

The good to be from mortal view.

INVISIBLE MR. MORGAN.

He had been invisible for more than ten years. During all that long time no human being, except his secretary, Mr. Hardy, a gentle melancholy man, whom everybody liked, but with whom nobody could boast of being intimate, had set eyes upon him, and his great gray house, standing on the edge of the Lincolnshire wolds, and looking out toward the North Sea, had remained uninhabited, save as regarded the corner of it which he himself occupied. That he never breathed the fresh air his servants were prepared to swear; yet, since he never called in a doctor, it was to be presumed that his health was good, and as he attended to all business matters connected with the management of his estate, there was no reason for suspecting him of insanity. Various explanations of his extraordinary behavior were given by his neighbors. It was said, of course, that he was suffering from some horrible and disfiguring disease; it was also said that he had been crossed in love; while some people asserted that he never recovered from the shock of seeing his younger brother drowned by the capsizing of a canoe in Western Canada. Certainly it was immediately after his return from that fatal shooting expedition that he had adopted his present singular mode of life; still it seemed singular in accordance with the known attributes of human nature that any man should bury himself alive in a sort of grief for the loss of a brother, however dearly loved and deeply lamented. At all events no information was to be obtained from the quiet, patient, Hardy, who had but one answer to the many inquiries addressed to him.

"Mr. Morgan does not wish to be seen. I am not allowed to tell you more."

This devoted man was not only his master's Private Secretary, but his body servant and house-maid into the bargain. No one but he ever entered the bed-room on the ground floor tenanted by the reclusive; his hands performed all necessary menial offices; and although, no doubt, he received a handsome salary, his life must have been a hard and dreary one. The tenantry had a chat with him from time to time and found him, as everybody else did—kind and polite, though not commanding. During the hunting season he sometimes caught deer at a ride straight; he was such a good, unassuming fellow, and he had such a face that he required a certain popularity without seeking it. For he was not a gentleman—indeed he never attempted to conceal the fact that he had originally entered Mr. Morgan's service in the capacity of a valet—but he looked and conducted himself more like a gentleman than many whom birth entitles to claim that rank.

In the course of ten years almost any conceivable order of things ends by meeting with acceptance, and the butler at Wainthorpe Hall, who had at first had a good deal of trouble in getting rid of importunate persons who declared that they must and would speak to the master of the house, was now very seldom called upon to answer the door-bell. He was, therefore, mildly surprised when, one afternoon, a fly drove up to the veranda, and out of it stepped a broad, stalwart, middle-aged gentleman, who said in a hearty-of-course tone, "Mr. Morgan at home?"

"Mr. Morgan never receives visitors, sir," replied the butler.

"Oh, he'll receive me," said the other, smiling slightly. "Is he in the house?"

"He is, sir; but I'm sure he won't see you. You can see Mr. Hardy, the Secretary, if you please, sir. What name shall I say?"

"You needn't give any name," answered the newcomer, after hesitating for a moment. "Tell Mr. Hardy, whoever he may be, that there is a gentleman here who wishes to see Mr. Morgan upon matters of importance. I'm not an ordinary visitor, you can say."

The result of this message was that the newcomer was presently conducted to the library, a vast, somber apartment, which looked as if nobody had sat in it for half a century. He signed as he let his eyes rest on it, and presently Hardy sighed and broke silence.

"Rather more than ten years ago," he began, "I was engaged as valet by the late Philip Morgan, at Montreal. He was in a very nervous, depressed condition, and suffered terribly from insomnia. From the first he took to me, and I used to sit up with him at nights, and we soon became more like friends than master and servant. I don't think I had been a fortnight in his service before he told me his story—and a sad one it was, poor gentleman! If you are Robert Morgan, as I think you are, you must evidently have recovered from the bullet which he put into your head; but he did not think that he had killed you—and he might as well have killed himself there and then, for he never got over it. He was very fond of you, though you didn't know that?"

"Oh, I knew it," answered Robert Morgan, smiling. "I was very fond of him, too; but we were hot-headed fellows, both of us, and we were always quarreling. I used to think he was too fond of reminding me I was dependent upon him; for I had run through every penny of the small fortune that my father had left me—and I believe that it was about that that we fell out for the last time. I know I threatened to shoot him, and I remember nothing more until I came to myself in the log cabin where I had been nursed by some good Samaritans who had picked me up for dead. I ought to have let poor Philip know that he wasn't a fraticide; but I was bitter against him, and I said to myself that I would never be a burden upon him again. So when I got back my strength I set to work to make a fortune, and it has taken me ten years to do it. Of late years I have often wished to write to Philip, as I had written so long, I thought I might wait a little longer. It would have made no difference if I had written, I suppose."

Hardy shook his head. "None whatever, sir. Your brother was drowned in Lake St. George ten years ago. He told me how, when he returned to camp after shooting you in a moment of madness, he reported that you had been drowned by the upsetting of a canoe, and how his story was accepted without question. He used to say he had a presentiment that he would meet his own death by drowning, and whether this was really a presentiment, or whether he verified it of his own free will, I don't know. We had gone out together, and he put me ashore to get the luncheon ready. Then he pulled away round a point of land, and I never saw him again. Only the boat floated back, bottom upwards. Well, you can guess the rest. It was a great opportunity for a penniless man, and the circumstances were all in my favor. We were traveling in the United States like a couple of friends; at the hotel nobody knew which of us was which, and when I returned as Mr. Morgan, and said that my companion had been drowned in the lake, no doubt was cast upon my statement. As far as I remember, I did not at the time foresee the complications which must arise from the telling of lie. If I had foreseen them, I don't think I should have told it; for I can assure you, sir, that my life ever since has been most unhappy. It wasn't worth while—although it seemed to be worth while."

"What I don't understand," observed Robert Morgan, after an interval of silence, "is how you managed to deceive me about your being dead—but I shall tell him that, from your likeness to him, I myself have no doubt that you are speaking the truth."

Mr. Hardy looked steadfastly at the speaker, who returned his gaze without flinching. After some seconds of silence the former said: "You are aware of the circumstances under which Robert Morgan died—or was supposed to have died."

"Naturally I am; but we won't allude to them further, if you please."

The secretary made no rejoinder. The color had slowly faded from his cheeks; he had lowered his eyes, and seemed to be thoughtful. At length he said: "All I can do is repeat the words to Mr. Morgan. I do not feel safe about your being dead—but I shall tell him that, from your likeness to him, I myself have no doubt that you are speaking the truth."

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He left the room and was absent for about five minutes, at the expiration of which time he returned, bearing a slip of paper which he silently handed to the stranger. Upon this was written in pencil: "I will see nobody. I do not believe that you are my brother Robert; but if you can furnish me with documentary proofs of your story I will consider what I ought to take in the matter. Philip Morgan."

The gentleman who claimed to be Robert Morgan perused the missive addressed to him, and carried it to the light, where he examined it closely before he opened it. "This is my brother's handwriting, but it is not his manner of expressing himself. You must excuse my saying that I suspect he is not a free agent. Anyhow, I intend to satisfy myself as to that before I leave this house. You did not go up

stairs just now; so I shall find him either in what used to be called the justicing room or in the study beyond."

He had been moving toward the door while he spoke, and so prompt was he in suiting the action to the word, that he was out in the hall before Mr. Hardy could intercept him. The latter, however, was just in time to prevent him from making his way into the room which for so many years had been entered only by him and by his invisible patron. Placing his back against the door, he said quietly:

"It is my duty to stop you, sir. I trust you will not attempt to use force; but if you do, I must resist you."

"I mean to see my brother," returned the other. "You have done your duty by protesting, and you had better stand aside. Otherwise I shall be reluctantly compelled to kill you."

The next instant he himself was lying flat upon his back. Perhaps Mr. Hardy hit out a little too soon; but he was the smaller man, and he had been defied. In any case, his advantage was but a momentary one; for his antagonist was up again immediately, and a struggle ensued of which the result was a foregone conclusion. Hardy was broad-shouldered and knew how to use his fists; but Robert Morgan (for it may be said at once that the stranger was really the man whom he had represented himself as being) was heavier, more powerful, and in better condition. In a very few minutes the secretary was flung across the hall, and fell, half-stunned, at the foot of the staircase, while the assailant stepped without hindrance into a comfortable-furnished sitting-room, where there was a large writing-table littered with papers, and an armchair which seemed to have been lately vacated. He did not notice the time in this empty room, but crossing it heavily, turned the handle of the door leading out of it, which, rather to his surprise, yielded to his pressure. He entered what, no doubt, was his brother's bedroom; but his brother was not there. He glanced round about him in perplexity. There was no other door than that through which he had just passed; therefore, if the eccentric owner of Wainthorpe Hall had effected his escape, it must have been through the window, which, indeed, was but two or three feet above the ground. The window, however, was bolted on the inside. Mr. Robert Morgan ascertained this curious circumstance after peeping under the bed and throwing open the doors of two cupboards, and simultaneously he described Mr. Hardy running at full speed across the lawn.

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IN FOREIGN LANDS.

It is Thought at Winnipeg that Burke will be Extradited.

FORWARDING TROOPS TO EGYPT.

The Parnell Case — The Queen's Wealth—Haytian Blockade—The War in Africa.

(SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.)

LE CARON, THE SPY.

Soames, the Solicitor for the "Times," is Severely Cross-Examined.

London, July 12th.—Before the Parnell Commission to-day the counsel for the Parnellites asked Soames, the solicitor for the "Times," to produce the list of payments made to witnesses on behalf of the "Times" and all communications between himself and the "Times" agents in America and Ireland.

Attorney-General Webster declined to allow Soames to produce the communications. Soames was then recalled. He testified that he had not made out a list of the payments made to witnesses. There was no definite agreement as to how the witness should be paid. Several payments have been made to him.

McDonald, Manager of the "Times," said that he understood Le Caron would be provided for. He had lost his employment in the Government service. As long as needed he was to receive assistance.

Houston, Secretary of the Loyal and Patriotic Union, testifying to the articles on "Parnellism and Crime" published by the "Times," was an elaborate reprint of "Parnellism Unmasked," compiled by Pigott, for which the witness paid £60. Witness stated that he was willing to lay the books of the Union before the Court, but objected to their being seen by political opponents. The "Times" paid £150 from Lord Stanhope and Sir Holand Blom merchant £500 from Dr. Maguire to buy the letters printed by the Times. Houston produced a voucher for £100 paid to Eugene Davis.

Sir Charles Russell—"Don't you believe it is in Pigott's handwriting?" Under repeated questions the witness presented Davis' voucher, though obtained through Pigott.

Sir Charles Russell demanded the production of the books of the Loyal and Patriotic Union. He insisted that it was to prove that the whole indictment contained in "Parnellism and Crime" proceeded from the Union. Pigott had been used by the powerful political organization to concoct the plan.

Attorney-General Webster contended that the books were wanted in order to give Parnellites free range upon other political subjects.

The Court decided against the application.

George Lewis, solicitor for Parnell, in an interview to-day, professed ignorance of any intention of Parnell to withdraw the case from before the special commission.

VICTORIA'S WEALTH.

Her Accounts to be Placed Before the Public.

LONDON, July 11th.—It has been more than once intimated on the part of the Government and sovereign that there has been no fear of producing the accounts of expenditures as regards the civil list during the reign of Victoria. Her Majesty has been accustomed to keep clear and accurate accounts, and she has given her consent to the production of these accounts from her accession down to the present period. It will be shown whether there has been any saving, and whether there has been an excess of expenditure on various items of the civil list.

The result of this disclosure is thought will be to effectually silence that section of the radical party which has denounced the Queen for hoarding large sums of money out of the civil list, and it is expected will prove that her Majesty has rendered good service to the members of the royal family who were in need of it.

On Monday the Committee on Royal Grants will hold its first meeting and all that has been demanded by the radical party, and more, will be conceded, it is understood. It is held that the time has come when what should be put to the extra-parliamentary attack will be made upon the sovereign on account of the supposed enormous wealth she has acquired.

The demands for the production of her will, for instance, which have come of late from various radical newspapers, have been of the most offensive description, and it was probably felt by a majority of the Queen's subjects that the best way to treat them was to disclose the whole scope of her Majesty's means, although her will remains, of course, her own property, just as is the will of her humblest subject.

SHELLING TONGA.

German Troops Occupy the Town After a Fierce Fight.

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Premier Tirard replied indignantly. He said it was the custom in Indochina to make presents, and if the charge of corruption was based upon the acceptance of them the same charge might be made against himself. His reply to the motion was to move the previous question, which was agreed to.

Burke Will be Extradited.

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Fighting Frenchmen.

PARIS, July 12th.—Thomson, a member of the Chamber of Deputies for the Department of Oran, in Algeria, became involved in a quarrel to-day in the lobby of the Chamber with Laur, a member of the Department of Loire, and struck him. Laur has challenged Thomson to fight a duel. During the fight in the lobby Thomson won the \$400 in the first class and Des Marais \$200 in the second class.

The Supreme Court has rejected a revised constitution and by-laws providing for a Grand Temple in each State and reducing the heretofore unwieldy Supreme Council to a compact body of about twenty men.

Will Not Encourage the Boycott.

BERLIN, July 12th.—The fire which broke out to-day among some hemp warehouses on the docks along the river Prezel at Koenigsberg caused a loss of half a million marks. During the progress of the fire the English steamer Tortona was burned. Her crew at first took refuge in the rigging, and then after various exciting escapes finally got to land.

A Red-Hot Missile.

BERLIN, July 12th.—The Cologne Gazette gives prominence to the statement that the

Russian War Minister, who is staying at Vichy, has received a very important dispatch from the Czar. The mission was of such importance that it could not be entrusted to the ordinary military courier, but was delivered by an officer of the Russian Guard, a relative of the War Minister.

Sending Troops to Egypt.

LONDON, July 12th.—Nine hundred and fifty members of the Connaught Rangers have been sent to Malta to replace the troops that have been withdrawn to Egypt. Four regiments, stationed at Aldershot, have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to proceed to the front in Egypt at a moment's notice.

Fearful Loss of Life.

CARIO, July 11th.—The Dervish prisoners arriving at Assouan are terribly emaciated having suffered greatly from hunger and thirst. Among them are many women and boys. On the march many died and deserted while many others were killed. Col. Wedderburn estimates the Dervish killed and wounded at 2,500.

Wun Remain in Rome.

LONDON, July 12th.—A Vienna correspondent of the "Times" says: "An Austrian through Cardinal Galenberti, the Papal Nuncio at Vienna, has prevailed upon the Pope to remain in Rome in order to avoid embarrassing the Italian Government."

A Drop in Sugar.

LONDON, July 12th.—The Madgeburg sugar ring being unable to meet a settlement, was compelled to ask a week's grace, which the Sugar Export Association declined to grant. A collapse caused a fall of four marks in Hamburg yesterday.

Mr. Webb Returns to Rome.

Rome, July 12th.—"Observation Romana" says: Should the Pope be forced to exile himself from Rome he will not ask the sovereignty from any power, but will merely request the temporary hospitality, as he will certainly return to Rome.

Australian Gold Product.

Brisbane (N. S. W.), July 12th.—The yield of gold in Queensland during the past half year amounted to 350,000 ounces. This is an increase of 166,000 ounces over the preceding half year.

The Hayti Blockade.

LONDON, July 12th.—The "Daily Mail" says: The blockade of the Hayti ports is plainly ineffective, and Great Britain has therefore notified Hayti not to molest British vessels visiting the insurgent ports.

Establishing Grain Depots.

CARIO, July 12th.—The Government is forming grain depots along the Nile for the purpose of supporting fugitives fleeing before the advance of the Dervishes.

Destructive Earthquake.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 12th.—One-half of the town of Djarkend, in Semirechinsk, has been destroyed by an earthquake.

Poor Marksman.

PARIS, July 12th.—Laure and Thomson fought a duel this evening. Neither was hit.

English Yachting.

LONDON, July 12th.—The Yarana beat the Valkyrie in the Bangor regatta to-day.

ELECTRIC FLASHES.

Condensed Telegraphic Dispatches From All Parts of the World.

Two thousand bakers have gone on a strike at Berlin.

The Government has totally suppressed the Lutheran Church in Russia.

The strike among the sailors at Liverpool has compelled the men accepting the terms offered by the Admiralty to strike.

Joseph M. Moody, living fourteen miles northeast of Ainsley, Neb., shot and killed his wife at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and then blew his own brains out. She had left him on account of ill treatment and was living with her brother.

The Circuit Judges at Chicago this morning declined to modify the injunctions secured by the bucket-shops against the Board of Trade. The Board asked that it be allowed to furnish quotations to its brokers.

A redding boy, aged 14 years, named Jones, who is not in his right mind, was punished by his father Thursday. In the evening he tried to hang himself from the limb of a tree, but was cut down by Marshal Mitchell. He made a second attempt in his back yard, but was frustrated.

Tuscar, Ill., is excited over the workings of the Knights of Pythias of Morrisons. They have been holding meetings for six weeks and made many converts. Yesterday five members of the band were arrested for holding boisterous meetings up to 2 a.m. The trial will give a hearing on Monday.

Representatives of the London Gas Syndicate are in Chicago. They propose to organize a company with \$20,000,000 of capital to promote gas companies in all the cities of the United States. Large enough to pay, taking in local capitals. It is said that water gas can be manufactured and sold for twenty-five cents per 1,000 feet.

Secretary of the Treasury Windom yesterday approved the course of the Emigrant Commissioner in detaining emigrants sent to Agent Nell, of the Southern Pacific Railroad, by Wright & Son, of London. He ordered the immediate return of every man sent Agent Nell under the law prohibiting the importation of contract laborers.

THE NATIONAL EMBLEM.

What is the Matter With the American Apple Pie?

[From the Milwaukee Sentinel.]

Deputies Sheriffs Trying to Capture Him for Contempt of Court.

N. Y. CITY, July 12th.—The German warships Leipzig, Carola, Pfalz, Moewe and Schwalbe shelled Tonga yesterday morning. The Germans were not in possession of the place until six o'clock in the morning. The losses are said to be one man wounded, but this is not credited.

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UNLISTED SECURITIES.

The Capitalization of the Five Leading Trusts in America.

NEW YORK, July 12th.—James Meeks, Chairman of the Committee on Unlisted Securities of the New York Stock Exchange, has succeeded in learning the amount of certificates the various trusts have outstanding. The biggest one turns out to be one of the newest—the lead trust in the United States. Large enough to pay, taking in local capitals. It is said that water gas can be manufactured and sold for twenty-five cents per 1,000 feet.

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BUTTE COUNTY ORANGES.

Choice Fruit Picked From Trees this Month—The Bidwell Bar Tree.

This office is in receipt of samples of beautiful, large oranges of delicious flavor received from H. Arents of Oroville, Butte county. These oranges were plucked from the tree only a few days ago, while ripe fruit was taken therefrom in November last. The following communication explains the hasty nature of this fruit:

OROVILLE, July 10th.

MR. RECORD UNION: In the "Record-Union" of June 21st appeared an article signed by Robert Williamson of the firm of W. R. Strong & Co., Sacramento, headed "Oroville Oranges." In the said article the German coffee-leaf, the English tart, the Scotch oak-leaf, have all been offered as standard comparisons with some oranges I sent him from the old tree at Bidwell's Bar and some he had obtained from Judge Lott's seedlings of Oroville, the product of the first or oldest seedlings from the Bidwell Bar stock tree.

These oranges were pulled from the trees on the 19th of June. Mr. Williamson commented on the Riverside oranges selected from boxes in the store. Your subscribers who read that article will note the result of said comparison, and believing you did not have an opportunity to sample the oranges with Mr. Williamson, I have forwarded you some by express. They are seedlings from the old tree at Bidwell's Bar.

Apple pie is fit for all, the sage and saint of Concord, Emerson, poet and philosopher, fed his mouse on pie three times a day; the business man rushes to the lunch counter for a piece of apple pie and a glass of milk; the laborer draws his piece of pie from his dinner plate as the crowning luxury of his meal. The hope of the office-seeker is a salary that will give him pie seven days a week.

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